Than some, whose tailors are as dear as yours, Can justly boast of : What's your lordship's plea-
sure ?
CLO. Your lady's person : Is she ready ?
LADY. Ay,
To keep her chamber.
CLO. There's gold for you ; sell me your good
report. *L^DY.* How ! my good name ? or to report of
you What I shall think is good ? — The princess -

Enter IMOGEN.

CLO. Good morrow, fairest: sister
your sweet hand.
IMO. Good-morrow, sir ; You lay out too much
pains
For purchasing but trouble : the thanks I give, Is telling you that I am poor of thanks, And scarce can spare them.
CLO. Still, I swear, I love you.
IMO. If you but said so, 'twere as deep with me : If you swear still, your recompense is still That I regard it not.
CLO. This is no answer.
IMO. But that you shall not say I yield, being
silent,
I would not speak. I pray you, spare me : i' faith, I shall unfold equal discourtesy To your best kindness ; one of your great knowing Should learn, being taught, forbearance [5].
CLO. To leave you in your madness, 'twere my
sin:
I will not.

5 — one of your GREA.T KNOWING
Should learn, being TAUGHT, forbearance.] i. e. A man *is taught forbearance should learn it.* JOHNSON.